A long and long time ago, in a very small village...

Deep inside the woods...

There lived a huge pixie named Claus.

CLAUS...?
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S GOING ON?
...GRANNY, WHY AM I DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER MOMMY?
EVERYBODY'S SCARED OF ME AND DISLIKES ME...
WHAT HAVE I DONE WRONG?
CLAUS...
BABY, THERE'S NOTHING YOU'VE DONE WRONG...
YOU'RE MY ONLY BELOVED GRANDSON NO MATTER WHAT YOU ARE.
DON'T WORRY, YOUR GRANNY WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER.
Claus liked the picture books that granny read out to him.
Claus normally knitted together with granny.

or played around in the flower garden near his home.

But.

Their happy times didn't go on for that much longer.

CLAUS...
I KNOW VERY WELL THAT YOU'RE SCARED OF PEOPLE BECAUSE OF THE VILLAGERS...
BUT TRY GOING OUTSIDE, AND TRY MEETING DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

IF YOU MEET MANY PEOPLE, YOU'LL FIND PEOPLE WHO UNDERSTAND YOU AND WHO YOU FOR WHO YOU ARE.

CLAUS...
MY BABY...

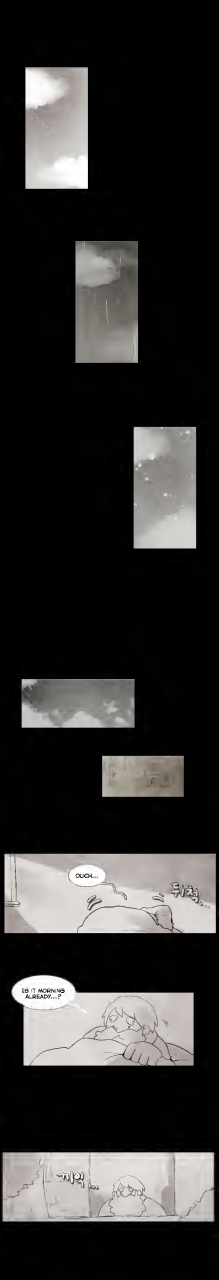
STUPID CLAUS.
MONSTER CLAUS.

GWAAH!...!

GRANNY...? WAIT, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

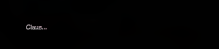
W-IT...! PLEASE, LET ME...LET ME COME WITH YOU, GRANNY...

GRANNY...!


OUCH...
두근
IS IT MORNING ALREADY...?
끼익...

Claus...

I know very well that you're scared of people because of the villagers...



If you meet many people, there will be those who underrated you and see you for who you are...